TOPICS IN LEADING CITIES.

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE COX-MCLAUGHLIN VERDICT - THE STOCK MARKET FLURRY-IMMIGRATION.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE.] SAN FRANCISCO, Dec. 22 .- An ominous sign of the small regard for human life and the great sympathy with murderers prevailing in this city is furnished by the verdict of the coroner's jury in the case of Cox, who shot McLaughlin, the capitalist. On moral grounds there were extenuating circumstances, but from a legal point of view there was not one. Cox shot down McLaughlin "like a dog," as the dying man declared to those who came to his succor. This was plainly proved by the fact that McLaughlin had no weapon except a dirk-knife. which he had no opportunity to draw while his assailant emptied three chambers of his revolver in a determined effort to murder. Yet with these facts before them, and without one grain of proof that McLaughlin assaulted Cox, eight members of the jury rendered a verdict that the shooting was in self-defence, while only one juror, and he a Hebrew, dissented and declared that it was murder. There have been many frequent cases here of prejudice outrunning all sense of justice, but these have occurred amid great popular excitement. This case was worse because all passion was lacking. It was simply a cold-blooded way of showing hatred of a man whose only crime was that he had made millions of dollars by the very means his enemies would have adopted in his place. It justifies all that has been said of the latent capacity for communism here, for this verdict, signed by several prominent business men, demonstrates that lawlessness is not confined to "hoodlums" and cut-throats,

A spasm of excitement was created in the stock market by the bitter tight for the control of the Ophirmine. On one side was the Bonanza firm, on the other General Morrow, who represented the party opposed to deep mining. The stock, which was selling at \$3, was run up to \$20 by the efforts of therival leaders to get enough to carry the election of officers. The fight for the Bonauza men was made by young Flood, who carried the day by a close vote. The success of either party meant little to the stockholders. The ore taken out pays a fair profit to the people who can mill it themselves, but none of this profit reaches those who hold stock. The only part they play is to periodically pay assessments. The scene in Pine-st. before the election recalled the days when the shadow of death had not fallen over the market. One by one old brokers are giving up the struggle to carry on business where there is no business. This week witpesses the failure of H. H. Noble, one of the largest operators in the palmy days, who counted his wealth by millions, and built a beautiful house with a lofty tower overlooking the Golden Gate.

General Hancock cannot complain of a lack of warmth in his welcome to this city, at the popular evation given him at the Pavilion on Thursday night, where he made a speech serving out the usual praises of the climate and scenery, of which California never seems to get a surfeit.

The crowds which have througed Ocean Beach since the opening of the new railroad to the sea have stimulated the cupidity of the liquor dealers, and hucksters' tents have been erected for the sale of refreshments. Among the venders of coffee and doughnuts is the ex-Sand Lot leader, Denis Kearney, who has never taken kindly to the hard work of drayman since his experience in polities. He looks more greasy and unkempt than usual, and is an awful example of the demagogue who has sold out for too small a price.

The report of the Immigration Association shows that settlers of good character are coming into the State rapidly. Last week 724 arrived, the larger number going in colonies to various parts of the State and taking up Government lands.

Rain, which the farmers needed so badly, came yesterday, but it will take a week of steady downpour to undo the work of the long drouth.

COUNCIL CORRUPTION - POLITICS - SOCIAL EVENTS-AMUSEMENTS.

IBY TELEGRAPH TO THE TRIBUNE. CHICAGO, Dec. 22,-The scandal attending the proposed admission of the Chicago and Evanston Railroad into the city, with nearly untimited powers for the destruction of private property and widest authority to do what it pleases, has aroused the community afresh to the ease with which corporations can make contracts with the present Council for a sufficient consideration. The ordinance admitting the road was vetoed by the Mayor at the last meeting of the Council noon good grounds, the strongest being that of illegality. It was passed our his veto by a vote of t zenty-seven to eig't, a. the company offered to abandon one section the ordinance, giving them unlimited rights to causel the river. The Mayor takes the politica that the striking out of one section among lathe ordinance, and hence that at the next meet agines'tall yeto it again. Meanwhile the Attorn - General of the State has asked for an injuncti a setting forth strong reasons why this cor-23 consummated. The Grand Jury also is summering witnesses and hearing testimony in ord r to discover the amount of the corruption fund and its manipulators. In sp.te of the combination against it, the ordinance, in all probability, will be passed again. The corruption fund is said to amount to \$100,000, but it is not likely that the division will take place un til after the job is completely consummated. public indignation is now strongly aroused, and for once at least the Mayor finds himself on the right side of the indignation.

There are no specially new developments in the matter of the Convention. No steps have yet been taken to organize a local committee, and probably nothing will be done until after the meeting of the National Committee on January 5. It is proposed, however, to change the form of the auditorium from what it was in 1880, and erect the platform in the centre of the south half of the building instead of at the extreme south end. Should this change be made it will add greatly to the acoustic effect and will enable both delegates and audience to hear very distinctly. Meanwhile the Iroquois Club is working hard to secure the Democratic Convention for Chicago. Ex-Senator Barnum, chairman of the Committee, is in the city, and prominent delegates from the club will neet him to-day and discuss the location with him. The chairman yesterday stated that as the Committee would not meet until February 22, t was premature to express any opinion, but it is understood that he is in favor of Chicago. Should the committee decide to come here, an effort will be made to pool the expenses of fitting up the building between the two parties. committee, and probably nothing will be done

The State Gubernatorial booms are somewhat The State Gubernatorial booms are somewhat quiet. Hamilton and Oglesby are still "organizing success" on the Republican side, and McCreery, the Mayor of Springfield has started a boon for "Bill" Morrison, who he claims can poll every Democratic vote in Illinois, while Carter Harrison has no strength outside of Chicago, and has fatally injured himself in the rural districts by his hostile attitude toward high license.

The prominent social events of the week have The prominent social events of the week have been in the nature of receptions. The Union Club has given an elegant reception at its new home to the wives and lady friends of its members.

Sir. and Mrs. Asa P. Kelly have received Miss Emily Faithfull, and Mr. Healy, the portrait painter, has also met his friends. Next week he will be elegantly entertained by the Calumet Club wight of this departure for New York. prior to his departure for New-York.

The amusements for holiday week are not very stirring. Sol Smith Russell will appear at the Grand, and Roland Reed at Haverly's following hiln, who has not had a surfet; of success. Augustin Daly's "Passing Regiment" will be at Hooley's, and the Florences at sicVicker's. The Apollo Club will give its annual performance of "The Messiah" with home talent.

ST. LOUIS.

POLITICAL, PERSONAL, SOCIAL AND IN-DUSTRIAL NOTES.

PROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. 1 St. Louis, Dec. 20 .- The city still lies at the mercy of an organized gang of highway robbers and burgiars, every day revealing some new story of robbery, Med by personal violence. The police give the language of the description of recently discharged of the new leader of the Boston Symphony Orchestra to succeed Mr. Goorg Henschel has been found in W. Gericke, for ten years one of the conductors of the Vienna Imperial Opera House, if The London Musical World be well insecompanied by personal violence. The police give the

convicts; at the same time they are thorough'y well aware that the criminals engaged in the work are of local belonging. At almost any hour of the day city detectives may be seen bob-nobbing at their favorite resort-a sporting saloon on North Pifth-st .- with the very men who are engaged in the crimes of which such bitter com-plaint is made daily. The Police Commissioners have made application for an increase of the force, but it is known that the Department is strong enough in numbe s, and that it is its demoralized condition, resulting from the Police Board's internal dissensions, which has emboldened criminals and induced the present reign of

Checkmated by the Mayor, who decided that a Police Commissioner has not the right to pass judgment in a case in which he is a complainant, the ring members of the Powars "select." Still it crowded the Academy and lice Board have adopted a new method of attempting the is neknowledged as naving been a great society removal of the present Chief of Police and have caused an entertainment. dicted and tried with them on a charge of conspiracy-to prefer charges against the official whose stubborn honesty prevented him from becoming their tool when they sought | which the true Philadelphian is very anxious on such o reorganize the department in the interests of faro and lottery. Great interest is taken in the trial of the Chief and if it results in his removal and the substitution of one whose record is not of the best, there will be a popular up-

rising against the ring of a very serious character. Hard work is being done by the citizens who hope to s cure the next Democratic National Convention for St Louis. Circulars have been issued, committees formed and a really strong and systematic effort started to accomplish the object desired. There is a weak spot in the movement, however, which may lead to its failure. Several of the leading St. Louis men in charge of it are strong sup-ports of William Morrison's Presidential aspirations and they cannot help thinking that they will sprout more they cannot see a character of the control of the c their political leanings to render them untrue to their city's interests. Many prominent and wealthy Republians are taking part in the effort to secure the convention, alleging that it will bring loads of money into the city, while some of them affirm that Mr. Tilden's chances will be greatly strengthened if the convention sheld here, and they want no pleasanter pienic than a Presidential campaign against the venerable gentle man of Greystone.

A harmonizer is sadly needed in the Republican party A narmonizer is sainly necessary in the filley and anti-Filley here. The old fight between the Filley and anti-Filley adherents, which it was hoped would be allowed to die out, has been reopened and the breach between the factions is found to be wider than ever Each of the cliques eems to have made up its mind that it is better to achieve failure as a faction than to assist in a party sucess, and while they are quarrelling the Democrats are growing solider and stro nger.

General Sherman still continues to attract much public attention. The old soldlers who call upon him are full of tories of his hearty bonhommie, and of the jolly way n which he tenders the hospitality of a five-gallon demiohn to visiting comrades. The story started one afterneon that the smallpox had made its appearance at the General's bome did not prevent the gathering there that vening of a number of veterans for the purpose of conferring upon him an additional military honor. A new post of the Grand Army of the Republic was formed especially with a view to securing the General as its com-mander, which dignity was conferred upon him last Wednesday evening at his residence on Garrison ave.

The degeneracy of the times was painfully illustrated in a suit for debt which was tried in the Circuit Court last Tuesday and resulted in a vertice for the plaintiff, a St. Louis ambiernamed Pickens, against Thomas Borriss, whos as no fithe recently deceased General neorge Dorriss, whos historic game of draw poker with James Lucus some twenty years ago, is often retold here. On a single hand James Lucas lest to the General 1s handsome block of houses on Olivest. Several of these houses are now owned by Thomas Davies and it occasioned much club gossip that also defence against the claim made by the plaintiff from New-Oricans was that the debt was a gambiling one and could not be collected. The fact was established, however, that the defendant had invested part of his loan from Pickens in clothing, and the rest only in fare chips, which the plaintiff had gathered in a professional way, and thus enabled the jury to decide the case in accordance with their sympatoics.

A cry was raised this week against the New-Pin A cry was raised this week against the New-Finesh, asphaltum-paved boulevard by persons claiming to represent the tearing interest, to the effect that to close the teeroughfare by ordinance against business traffic was unjust and illegal. It was at first feared that an effort might be made by the teamsters to have the ordinance repealed, but at a meeting which they held they repudiated the proposed movement, and issued a statement that they are heartily in favor of the boulevard system as long as the work of reconstructing with grante-streets running parallel to the pleasure thoroughfares was persevered in.

An engineering party of fifteen is busily engaged in surveying a new line from St. Louis to Kansas City, and it is believed that the work is being done in the interest of the Atchison, Tojeska and Santa Fe Rairroad, which has a branch line terminating at Pleasant Hill, Missouri, and is known to be auxious for an outlet across the State to the Mississippi river.

Mississippi river.

A military farce—the court-martial of Colonel James E. Butler, of the 1st Regiment, on a charge of Insubordination, is causing considerable amusement by the painful lack of knowledge of military law which the Court continues to display. Governor Crittenden, in spite of a protest made by a large majority of the milital officers, appointed a personal friend of his Britadher-teneral in command of the Army of Miscouri. Since he entered upon his office he has been unmerefully simbled by his associates here, and the sytematic arrogances to which he was subjected culminated when Colonel Butler tore up one of his orders, tossed it in the waste-basket and informed the staff officer who brought it that he would not obey it. He kept his word, and now he is undergoing trial for the alleged breach of military dicipline. Mississippi river.

BOSTON.

POLITICS-RAILROADS-THE NEW PARK-PERSONAL.

[FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBENE.] Boston, Dec. 22.-The semi-comic episode of the calling to account of the Boston Representatives in Congress by the Civil Service Association for voting for Keifer has been the only political incident of the week. The replies of Messre, Ranney and Long, with their assump. tion of ignorance of any offence in voting for Kelfer, are not thought to hitch very well with the concerted snubbing of Keifer in his attempt to assume the leadership of the House, to which the action of the Republicans that is complained of elevated him. To say that his case had nothing to do with Civil Service Reform his denounced as a pettifogging reply, considering that his greed for stenographers' salaries and associations with Hubbell were what made Keifer obnoxious. Moreover, the young Republican who moved the resolution to catechise the Congressmen on the subject distinctly stated in answer to the same objection that his purpose was to have the associatiation hit an offender against Civil Service Reform sentiments whenever it could see a chance of any kind.

The bill of equity filed by the receiver of the Pacific Bank against the directors tells an amazing story of rascality on the part of men holding high and responsible positions of trust in banking. Boston business and financial circles feel the disgrace keenly, but congratulate themselves that the bank was never admitted to the Clearing House. The lending of the bank's money on cats and dogs" was bad enough; but the assessment or stockholders in heavy sums to make good the losses of directors through whose negligence or connivance the capital was given away to adventurers was the crowning outrage. The receiver's prosecution of these directors is commended as likely to prove a good warning example.

Coincident with the change of personal control in the Villards" has come a revolution in the personal control of the New-York and New-England Rallroad that makes est as much local gossip-although Mr. Endicott and Mr. Coolidge, who succeed to two of Mr. Villard's presidencies, are both very prominent and active leaders in the Boston financial world, and the former has been followed into deep waters in Oregon by hosts of friends here who do not yet abaudon their trust and hope. General J. H. Wilson's retirement from the president's office of the New-York and New-England has sawed off very short a number of imposing luxuries, such as the directors' drawing-room car with its kitchen and wine-cellar, unbecoming to a road that has been within an ace of defaulting the interest on its bonds and going into the hands of a receiver. It was a distinct threat on the part of some heavy owners of the stock to drop their burden that induced the directors a day or two ago to put up enough money of their own to pay the pending January interest. This is the last time they will do it, however, and the new president will be expected to earn enough out of the road to pay the next interest. Another pile of debt not included in the recent statement has just been discovered. The lease of the flourishing Maine Central to the Eastern Railroad, and the consolidation of a great through line of Eastern summer resort travel, are secured to the Maine Central stockholders this week.

The great rural park of the City of Boston will be completed by the purchase of the remainder of 500 acres if the City Council grants the Park Commissioners the \$500,000 tney.ask for this week. This sum will make the unimproved land worth \$1,100,000. But the Commission unimproved land worth \$1,100,000. But the Commission which were able one, and has the entire confidence unimproved fand worth \$1,100,000. But the Commission is an exceedingly able one, and has the entire confidence of the community. Future generations of Bostonians have a priceless heirioom in the large and picturesque tract secured.

The deaths of Professor Sophocles and Dr. Calvin Ellis The deaths of Professor Sophocles and Dr. Calvin Ellis take two valued men from the rolts of the faculty of Har-vard University, Dr. Ellis having been a professor in the Medical School. The memorial to Dr. George H. Gay, in the snape of an annex to be devoted to out-door patients at the Massachusetts General Hospital, has just been com-nicted

formed. The fact that Mr. Henschel was to go has been known, but the name of his successor has hitherto been a secret. Mr. Irving has created great enthusiasm, here ou less for the perfection of the production of his pieces, which it is believed must exercise an important influence upon the future of the stage, than for his own acting.

PHILADELPHIA.

THE CALICO TEA PARTY-DEATHS-CITY RAILROADS.

M AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 22.—Although the admission fee to the Ladies' Calice Tea Party for the en-dowment fund of Memorial Hall at the Academy of Music was "select." Still it crowded the Academy and The tickets were all disposed itsider—the brother of one of the persons who were in- of by a committee of ladies and were not sold at the door on the evening of the entertainment. So everybody knew who was to be there, and that is a particular about occasions. Why it was called a calico party nobody can guess. To be sure the ladies did wear calico, but they so trimmed and elaborated their costumes in most cases that the economical feature was altogether lost. the idea of calleo parties used to be that the dresses were afterward turned over to the poor, but this was not a part of the plan in the present instance. The opening quadrilles, danced exclusively by several hundred ladies noted for their beauty, and it is easy to gather several hundred beautiful ladies in Philadelphia formed a picture not soon to be forgotten, but a picture which was spoiled when the gen-tlemen in their sombre black walked upon the floor. Financially, as otherwise, the tea party was a success. The fund will get in the neighborhood of \$6,000. The purpose is to extend the fund to \$250,000. It was originally \$50,000, and has been increased to \$60,000 by two subscriptions of \$5,000, one of which was from Mrs Thomas A. Scott. It is their ambition to have the art schools rank with those of South Kensington, London.

Another pleasant outcome is that the tea party will be only the beginning of a series of social entertainments for the same cause. It is affirmed that as there is to be established at Memorial Hall a memorial of the work done by the women of the whole country for and during the Centennial Exhibition, not only of their se uplished efforts as shown at the great fair, but of the aid they gave in the preparations, the project is a natural one. Therefore the co-operation of the ladies of other cities may be asked, and it is hoped that during the winter there will be theatrical and musical performances by the prominent amateur associations of New York, Brooklyu, Boston and Baltimore. Philadelphia is not without ampleur dramatic and musical talent, but it has no society of the importance of those in the no society of the importance of those in the cities named. It is expected, however, that if those organizations should visit this city, the people of Philadelphia world be encouraged to give performances. Mrs. E. D. Gillespie, who was at the head of the Ladies' Centennial Executive Committee, and is chief officer of the present committee, which is a continuation of the Centennial Committee, is hersel' a capital number actress. She is a most capable manager, and Theodore Thomas's recent concerts in Philadelphia have been due to her.

Miss Hettie Hooper, daughter of the Vice Consul-General at Paris, Robert M. Hooper, who has been visiting in Philadelphia as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dougleerry, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Peterson, and other well-known residents, will spend January in Washington.

Dr. W. H. Hooper, who died this week and who v Dr. W. H. Hooper, who ded this week and who was the Democratic candidate for Coroner, was a brother of Vice Consul-tieneral Hooper. Another death this week was that of James Graham, a prominent merchant, an active member of the Committee of One Hundred, and a warm friend of General Grant. He was one of the subscribers for the purchase of the house on Chestnut-st, that was presented to General Grant. All the papers culogize the character of the late Dr. Kirkbride, of the Pennsylvania Hospital for the Insanc. The late Colonel William Davis, who served with distinction in the Sixty-ninth Pennsylvania Volunteers, had high Massonic rank.

Arrangements are being perfected in this city for the rection of a scientific building at Dickinson College,

A peculiarity of the new Post Office, and a most ob-ectionable one, as that while it from son three prominent treets, Chestaut, Market and Ninth, it has entrances only

The Market Street Passenger Railway Syndicate having gained control of the Chestnat and Walnut Street Line is now reaching out for that of Eace and Vine, if it succeeds it will be the master of one half the roads which enter West Philadelphia. It manages also the Union Line which goes with its branches "mearly everywhere" and it is at the head of the most important routes in the city. It is not at all unlikely that its aim is to consolidate all the roads. Its power is already enormous. P. A. Widine and W. H. Kemble are the leading spirits of this syndicate.

Hospital graduated this week nine names.

It is said that the Philadelphia shops have already taken in more money this Christmas than at any previous

Samuel C. Perkins, of Yale, has been elected president

The society entertainments are numerous and agree-able. There is something of note every day and night, neluding luncheons, dinners, teas, receptions, parties and balls at the Relievue and Academy of Music.

Mr. Mapleson returns for three nights next month. The subscription for Mr. Abbey's season, beginning on January 14, at the Chestnut Street Opera House, opened Thursday and tickets sold well. Boxes for opera parties are taken for many nights.

A POLITE CONDUCTOR, AND THE REASON

The car was so full that men hung over the dash-boards and stood on the steps, and the conductor found difficulty in forcing his way through to collect fares. But the press did not seem to affect him. He smiled sweetly on the women, and exerted himself to find seats for them. He jerked the bell strap with alacrity and gave an additional fatherly shove to those who in sisted on getting into the car. He slapped the men pat contringly on the back as he requested in blandest tones, Fares, gents, if you please," and responded to all quesons in a cheerful, encouraging manner. Passenger

stomed humor to bome nongratulated themselves upon bome of the women congratulated themselves upon eir good fortune in getting into his ear, and dark eye camed with gratitude upon him. With gentle kands he wed the way through the crowd for a tall, robust man with a gray moustache, chin whiskers and a silk hat, who ame from the forward end of the car and alighted as

"Had track to-night, sir," he said, bowing obsequiously,
"Very," replied the robust man. "Don't try to make
us your time—you can't do it—and tell your driver to be
as you his horses."

casy on his horses."

"All right, sir; good-night, sir."

"Boss I' queried a passenger of the gentle conductor.

"Yes, that's the president of the company. I saw him
you bet. Did you see him countin' the passengers and
takin' notice of the indicators ! He'a a sharp one, sure,
but I know how to work him."

The conductor's brows contract, the corners of his
mouth go down, and the passengers wonder if he has
heard of a fall in stocks. He had returned to the normal
condition of a Third-ave, horse-car conductor.

DR NEWTON NOT TO BE TRIED.

New York Correspondence of The Philadelphia Ledger.

In justice to the Rev. R. Heber Newton, it ought to be stated that the impression which some of his alleged i friends have put forth that he is courting a trial for hereay or anything else by the ecclestastical authorities of his church in this diocese, is not well founded. So far from seeking to precipitate an issue of that kind, I have his own word for it that he has done everything to avoid it. In explanation of the circumstances which led to his present discourses with reference to the origin, etc., of the Hebrew Scriptures, he says it came about in the most innocent way. "My people asked repeatedly for a Biblic class, in order to have my views in detail. I hesitated as to whether to try on a week day evening or a Sunday afternoon, but concluded to take the latter, as on the whole the most convenient. In noticing the series, I expressly called them 'takks,' and unserted notices of them in public, only because I had many friends out of my congregation who might like to have this opportunity of studying the Bible. I expected a couple of hundred people at most, and no notice whatsoever from the papers. I found a much larger number, however, apparently desirous of this instruction, and, to my exceeding surprise, renewed attention from the press, which was as un selcome as it was unexpected. I at once wrote Assistant Bishop Potter and explained to him the situation. The right of exercising my function as a teacher I certainly shall not waive; but that is not 'courting a trial,'" etc.

my function as a teacher I certainly shall not waive; but that is not 'courting a trial,'" etc.

In addition to this, your correspondent may state that he has made diligent inquiry into the truth of the report that pressure was being brought to bear upon the Assistant Bishop by influential laymen to have the rector of All Souls' arraigned, in default of the clerical presentment, but all the information he has been able to obtain from what ought to be the best informed sources, he is bound to say, is of a character to warrant the conclusion that, if anybody is expecting to witness that arraignent, he will have to look a long way ahead. There have undoubtedly been some overtures of the kind, but they have amounted to nothing.

THE KURILE ISLANDERS.

Correspondence San Francisco Chrenicle.

Hardy and adventurous, having no such word as home in their meager language and no appreciation of such an institution, they roam in their canoes from Island to Island, killing whatever breathes, putting up rude huts when they are forced into winter quarters, but generally despising anything like shelter and living in their boats. So little are they used to the aris of construction, that, unlike their feilow-natives, they do not build skin canoes, but make up what are called baidara, a class of craft that is as primitive as the rest of their habits. Wrecks are not infrequent, and the islanders wandering along the shore pick up whatever driftwood may be scattered about, the women being generally engaged in this harvest of flotsam and jetsam. The pieces are rulely fled together with thougs in the shape of a long box and calked with moss. The roughness of the clements and the roughness of the work are not particularly conducive to seaworthiness, and they generally spring a heavy leak an hour after they are launched. To keep them aflost the Kurileans always put a load of moss and a couple of women on beard, the moss being to stop up whatever cracks may open and the women being employed in this work with a bunch of moss and a piece of stick, daubing any particularly obstinate crevice with a lump of seal-fat. Correspondence San Francisco Chronicle,

BROADWAY NOTE-BOOK.

MEN AND THINGS, THE COUNTRY ROUND.

THE PERSONAL NOTES AND NOTIONS OF A BROAD-WAY LOUNGER.

A recent decision in England where a news company that and aciously padded its telegraph dispatches and sold them, and then sucd a comic paper for drawing attention to the padding, brought out from the judge the decision that quarrels between newspaper writers had no standing in any court of justice, and he would not even let the | soldier," said McCook, " to be as mean as that about his case come up. During the past week Judge Lawrence, in one of our own courts, decided in Chambers, where a newspaper publisher came before him with a suit against a journalist for "words used in debate," and then dodged trying the case and at last when brought to bay wanted to amend the complaint, that it might be amended by paying all the costs up to the date of amendment and no nger postponing the issue, which had merely been used to absorb the more valuable time of the defendant.

The State Department at Washington has been sending to the American Consuls for imitation the manner of work and the results accomplished by Captain Frank H. Mason, our Consul at Basic, who has not only been the commercial agent of the country but its attorney, and has produced some remarkable results in detecting systematic frauds and perjuries. General Garfield had arranged to make him Consul at Paris, but assassination turned

Some time ago Mrs. Fremont remarked to a lady that she remembered the time, probably in 1856, when her husband the General walked five hours on Nantucket Beach considering which Presidential nomination to accept, overtures coming to him from the Democrati party, which had anticipated the strength of Fremont in the pending Republican Convention. Mrs. Fremont said that the Democratic nomination meant success while the Republican nomination undoubtedly meant defeat, but with the principles General Fremont sustained he decided to take the Republican nomination.

I was talking during the week with a member of the Congressional Committee which has some pending statuary for the capital in its control. He said: "The statue of General Garfield at Washington will cost \$30,000, and the Government will probably present a pedestal, as is its custom when a statue is given to the public thoroughfares there. Twenty-three thousand dollars have been collected aircady for this statue in a very quiet way among the men of the Army of the Cumberland and their civil friends. The committee to select a site for the statue was of the opinion that the artist himself, Mr. Ward, ought to know better than they where the statue would appear best, and it will probably be left to him.' I suggested to this gentleman that a good place for the statue would be on the stone terrace at the south end of the Treasury Building, in the axis of Pennsylvania-ave. He said about the statue of Chief-Justice Marshall; " At the suggestion of ex-Justice Davis, of Illinois, Congress voted for that statue a very respectable sum, about \$50,000. Mr. Story, who was bred in the atmosphere of the judicial science, was to have three years to design and execute the work at Rome." Said my informant Washington is becoming a very interesting art centre. The portrait statuary there is not only very representative of American career and character, but the tendenc is to distribute it among our artists and have them all represented and give them all more liberality than in old imes, when the politician with some little taste of art kept intruling his views."

Being in Washington recently I stepped into the Su preme Court and saw Judge Blatchford sitting at the end of the bench, on the left of the Chief-Justice and next to Stanley Matthews. At the opposite end was the Bostor representative, a proficiously big man, who seemed to be all up and down, and his head to rise up like that of Sir Valter Scott, which seemed to be the model of the present apartment houses that run up from eight stories high. Judge Blatchford seemed to have a keen, enjoying pair of eyes; most of the judges looked to be in good preservation, but it must be, after all, a sort of prison confinement for men of that positive character and wide experience, to sit there in silence many hours every day for long terms, never hearing a flash of evi Matthews, I have heard, went on the bench to please hi family, leaving behind him in its prime a magnificent law Yet there is nothing to probabil a Justice from caving the bench and practising before it, as precedent of the late Benjamin Curtis, who took the po-sition in the latter half of the century that William Pinksev had in the first half, of the greatest inwyer at that

Mr. Villard's retirement last week led me to confe with an old war correspondent who knew him well, and who said: "Villard was a very active army writer, and both with his pen and on his herse did rapid work. Sometimes the ragamuffins in the profession would play a rick on him, such as getting a telegraph wire and holding it in mere hoggishness, but he alm with such. Once he put in his bill at a newspaper office and it was contested by another correspondent with him on the Northern Pacific Railroad in mid-career, when they had both forgotten the little matters of their Villard knocked his censor down for disputing his bill. It became apparent to him, as the war camps isbanded, that something more substantial was required than fugitive newspaper writing, so he apprehended the financial changes in the Ways and Means Committee and bought a great quantity of whiskey on time, and it gave him his start in life."

The above reminds me of a little talk I once had with Horace Greeley, whom I met in the ferryboat going to Jersey City and moved to his side. Said he: "I am going out to pay a visit to Bayard Taylor, in Chester County. Pennsylvania, and to get a little rest there." In a few minutes Sam Wilkeson's name came up and Greeley said: I once said to Sam: 'Sam, you are a Rohemian.' tid not much like that description and rather protested. Said I: 'Sam, don't get mad. A Bohemiau is one who would rather have a thousand dollars now and then than fifty dollars a week." In those days I often saw Wilkeson and William E. Chandler arranging proceedings to help the Northern Pacific Railroad onward in Congress help the Northern Pacific Rammad onward in the 2d How few temember the origin of that railroad, on the 2d day of July, 1864, when Congress chartered and gave it 47,000,000 acres of land! The cause of the checks the and received,-the first nine years after the charter, and the second ten years afterward,-was that it had a mere land grant without any money grant. The money in hand made the Central and Union Pacific Railroad people rich from the start, because Congress overestimated the difficulties of road building and paid them high. The and grant on the Northern Pacific Railread is altogether the best that has been given, with the exception of the extreme eastern portion of the Union Pacific grant in Nebraska, but the enormous stretch of railroad, to be com-pleted on credit without any cash in hand from the Govnment before much traffic can come over it, broke i the first place the leading financier of his day and has since almost worn out one of the finest physical constitu-tions in the land. Nevertheless the railroad is complete, and ultimately both its victims will receive honor,

It has occurred to me that if the Northern Pacific Raiload could have been completed without any mishap there might have arisen among the people some indigna-tion against the land grant and the gift. But in this catastrophe, which is but momentary, the people see that to work out the problem of these railroads, even with a great endowment, is no matter of joy or great recom-pense. If we could take the individual sufferings and cares of the men who have builded this railroad, and stretch them like ties across the continent, we should probably find that majestic property to be built on

A merchant said to me during the week: "I came over to America when I was pretty well grown, from the North of Ireland, where we had a religious fight every now and then. The way we fought over there was to stamp on a man's foot and at the same time hit him with the fist, when he was pretty sure to go down. Having religious instincts, after I came out to this country I taught a Sunday-school and became a church com cant, but one day a brother called me a liar and the old trick I learned in Belfast returned to me like lightning and I stamped on his foot and knocked him down. Im nediately afterward I went to him penitently, an I: 'Let us leave this to some arbitration and not make a scandal of it.' 'No, said he, 'I am going to have you turned out of the church.' So he brought the case before the minister, who is now president of one of the colleges in the Interior of the State. The minister said to him: 'Is it possible that he struck you! What did you call him I' 'I called him a liar.' 'Very well,' said the min-ister, 'let his knocking you down be an admonition from the Almighty never to call a man a liar again.' The minister came to me and said gravely: 'Let this be an admonition from the Almighty to you if you are ever com-pelled to knock a man down, not to neglect that Sabbathschool of yours, where I expect to see you next Sanday as usual."

Said Anson McCook the day he went to Washington to sion brings out." (The occasion, I may suggest, was getting the bung out of a small keg of Bourbon syrup which had been sent on from Kentucky to a friend by Mr. Bright, the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate.) Said

McCook: " I had hardly gone out in the war to Kentucky, when, being on the march, we discerned some dis ahead of us a wagon being driven at a gallop. Some of the boys on the skirmish line let fly with their muskets so as to bring the individual to a stand. 'They did not mean to kill the driver but just to make him hold in. We could see this man leap off and duck his head and go back to the barrel on his wagon and strike it with something, and then cut the traces, mount the horse and ride off. I got up there pretty early and found that the scamp had been trying to get away with a great big hogshead of applejack, and seeing that he could not escape had picked up a stone and staved the end in. You may bet he was no ilquor. Well, when I came up there the liquor had run down into the deep ruts in the road and formed little pools and basins. One of the skirmishers came up and stooping down gave a snift with his nose 'Major, bless your soul! it is apple-jack.' Said I: 'Very well, my man, don't stop here now; go right on.' 'But,' said the man again, appealingly; 'Major, I know it is ap ple-jack.' 'Never mind, my man, said I, 'take your gun and get along now Perhaps that liquor is poisoned and you are falling into a trap.' He gave another saift and said to me with a smirk on his face: ' Now, Major, by Jing! if you'll trust her, I will,' and with that he took out of the rut a first-class drink and then got up contentedly and kept on after the enemy."

Hunt & Dunlap, who kept the drug store under the Gilsey House, were offered a re-lease for \$7,000 if they would pay \$5,000 for the fixtures. They removed to the new store under Wallack's Theatre, where the rent is \$3,500.

now I have never sald much in favor of Mr. Henry Villard; now I am going to say something good of him. I have never had the benefit of his acquaintance, but I rather like a man who has worked hard, against whom fortune turns. The town is full of rumors about Mr. Villard's wealth. Let me tell you what he said, according to the best information I possess, to a business gentleman recently. This person went to see Mr. Villard's house; I think it was last Sunday. He reported to me that Mr. Villard said something like the following: ' I am just experiencing the animadversions of one who has tried to do something and suffered himself for doing it. This house of mine has been described all over the country as having cost five millions to seven millions. Now the fact is that I bought these lots, which were not considered very eligible, at a time of low prices, and considering a year or two ago that I was probably a rich man, I cost me about \$85,000. Not long ago I picked up a West ern paper describing my house as equal to Vanderbilt's in That is absurd: I never attempted to rival Mr. Vanderbilt, and got off the great avenue in a quiet spot. I will tell you that this entire house, including the ground, has not cost \$500,000." He added: 'Some,time ago my wife went to her dressmaker and thought the charges were high, and the dressmaker said to her: What do you care! Your husband has just built you a house costing seven millions of dollars, and what is one hundred dollars more or less ! "According to my in-formation," said my friend, "Mr. Villard said he was tired of hearing this kind of argument when he had himself lost a great deal of money and hardly knew whether he could afford to live in his own house." I am

I understand that Mr. Villard's block contains several sidences. Mr. Villard's own house is at the corner of Fiftieth-st.; at the Fifty-first-st corner is to live Mr. Adams, a member of the firm of Winslow, Lanier & Co.; and in a part of that portion of the premises is to live Mr. Holmes, the attorney for the Northern Pacific properties.

city of Berne they keep a number of bears in a kind of pit or submerged cage. Some years ago an unfortunate Englishman, who had been taming all kinds of beasts, thought he would jump in fand corolliate the bears. , He had hardly got into the pit when they ripped him from head to foot and coolly proceeded to eat him up. In the eighborhood of Wall and Broad-sis. is an invisible pit of a little while. this kind. Several unfortunate men, supposing that hu man sympathies existed in that quarter, have jumped into the pit, and especially since the snow-storm. bears have been going through them, getting a good meal for Christmas emergencies. Mr. Villard is one of the last parties down in the pit.

Said a friend to me yesterday: "About the most levelheaded old chap around these quarters is William H. Vanderbilt. Where can you point me to a man who was left \$75,000,000 at the outside by his father, who has run it up to \$150,000,000 of actual wealth f" Said I: " Is he operating yet !" "Not a bit. He is absolutely out of business." "What is he doing in Pennsylvania toward building a railroad ?" "Nothing at all," said my friend, except buying the bonds of a mining and iron railroad enterprise. As I understand it, there is no stock in that new railroad, and Vanderbilt merely advances the money and takes the bonds.

A gentleman acquainted with society in all parts of the world said to me during the week: " I have never seen a re were as many refined persons as at Mr. Vanderbilt's last week. His dispensed the honors there with as thorough propriety as any lady I have ever seen. The character of the com-

Union Pacific Railroad stock was raided harshly during the week, and to show what rumors are affeat, whether with or without basis, I will note that I saw one message which came over the wires, at the very moment of its recelpt, saying that Senator Edmunds, of Vermont, was about to introduce a resolution to impeach the Attorney-General of the United States for not having enjoined the Union Pacific Railroad against paying its dividends before it reimbursed the United States of \$50,000,000 which it owed it in delayed principal and secrued in

I inquired of a friend during the week who had made money by the bear campaign ! Said he: "Cammack has made a great deal of it, and Woerishofter has made a pile.
Woerishofter," said my informant, "made a bet that
during the present year Union Pacific would sell at 75. He got \$30,000 on that bet alone, without trading one share of stock. He has a bet standing that during the coming year Union Pacific will sell at 50, and another bet that the road will pass into the hands of a receiver the third year. You should remember," said my friend, "that Woerlshofter made his fortune by taking those Kansas and frontier railroads and enjoying the results of their appreciation after the panic of 1873.

Mr. Hooker, of Vermont, who has been displaced from the office of Sergeant at-Arms of the House of Representatives by a Democrat, is in good financial circum-stances. His wife, the sister of the late James Fisk, jr. was left \$100,000 by that magnate.

James Bosler, of Carlisle, Pennsylvania, died on Tuesday sitting in his business office at the gate of his agreeable villa. He was only fifty-one years old and had acquired a fortune of probably \$2,000,000, originally in the banking business on the frontiers, and afterward in cat-tle, and finally in investments in good farms in the Cumberland Valley in the region of his boyhood. He was a man of a sweet nature, of the old Pennsylvania Dutch stock in which was an element of French, and he was ap-preciative of education and literature, and encouraged such men as he personally knew who were engaged in works of that kind. He liked the company of public men such as Mr. Blaine, and had an earnest State patriotism. He was a liberal giver to the campaign funds, and I think gave at least \$10,000, if not double that sum, to the election of General Garfield. When Mr. Dorsey became involved through his litigation at Washington, Mr. Bosler advanced him money and became owner of probably the injority of his stock interests in New-Mex-ico. A little while before Mr. Bosler's death Mr. Dorsey had a conflict with Bosler's agent on the estate and took possession of it by force, and it is said that the last days of Mr. Bosler's life were somewhat distressed by thinking about the inevitable quarrels that come out of a blending of friendship and politics.

IN A PHILADELPHIA SCHOOL.

Transfer The Philadelphia Call.

Teacher—"Define eternity."
Pupil—"Please, ma'm, I've forgotten what the word means."
Teacher—"Eternity means 'endless time.' Do you understand that?"
Pupil—"Please, ma'm, I don't."
Teacher—"I am not surprised; it is a poor definition, anyhow. If you were never to die you would dive on through eternity. If workmen should begin building something and put one stone a year and never, never get done, that structure would be an eternity in building and would user be finished. Now see if you can give me a definition of your own. What is eternity?"
Pupil—The Bartholdi pedestal."

Antiquities.—Antiquary (showing his treasures): "Colt's revolver, found on the Field o' Waterloo!"
—Friend: "Eh! But I should have thought.—I'd no idea they.—" Antiquary: "No—I dare say!" (With exultation.) "Ob, they're dooced rare, I can tell you!"

LONDON GOSSIP.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTES ON ENGLISH

TOPICS. [FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.] LONDON, December 8.

More despair among the mashers and men about own of the higher grade. The prime|solace of golden youth is extinct, their innermost sanctuary has been descerated, their altar broken and carried away. It was not a very splendid altar nor a gorgeous sprine.

but it was yet very precious to them as the one place in London from which they were never sent home to bed. Blue moons and green moons might rise and set, and dawn and gloaming be bright orange or deep crimson, without making the slightest difference to them. They were worthy followers of the witty savant whose boast it was that he had never seen the sun for thirty winters, during which season he breakfasted at half-past nine post meridian and dined at half-past one a. m. In order to get his dinner at his club he was obliged to call it supper but it consisted all the same of oysters, soup, fish, cutlets, game, sweets and fruit. This eminent gentleman was the father of the present school of riccurs now utterly routed scattered and cast down by the intervention of a tyrannical Government. Being nearly all Tories, the "dandiacal body," as Carlyle called it, attributes the great sorrow which has fallen upon it to the despotic tendencies of Radicalism, and young gentlemen irreproachably attired go about cursing Mr. Gladstone's Cabinet generally and Sir William Harcourt, the Home Minister, in particular. All these groans and tears are caused by a police des

cent upon Jenckes's gaming-house, otherwise the Park Club, situate in Park Place, St. James's-st. The "invisible blues" made themselves hideously visible and carried "uproar vile and disarray" into the fair, or unfair, form A financial observer said to me during the week: " You of festive play. No arrests, however, were made of the members of the so-called "club." I am told that in the old times of "the stick shop," at the corner of Albemarie st., of "Goody Levy's," and "the Nick" it was the custom of the police to march the whole army of gamblers off to the nearest police station, lock them up, and let them go next day on payment of a fine varying from ten to twenty-five dollars per head. All the stock-in-trade was confiscated as well as the money if any was found on the table. The spiriting of the police at the Park Club was done more gently, and the Club goes on minus the prime factor baccarat, at which a young and lucky sporting baronet won four thousand pounds a few nights ago. The chief banker, promoter and proprietor of the Park Club is one Jenekes, Jinks or Ginx, a person of uncertain nationality, speaking with a strong American accent and said to have had a "game" of his own all across the American Conti-nent, from the California gold-fields to New-York City, a cool, civil and plucky dealer, evidently a professional of long standing. His Park Club, which now appears to have been not properly constituted as such, must not be imagined by sporting New-Yorkers to resemble in any kind of way the sided saloons of Mor-rissey and John Chamberlain, as they existed some fifteen years ago in the Empire City, At Jinks's, as it was fa-miliarly called by the habitués, there was no elegant furniture, no admirably cooked supper, no champagne, claret, very old particular brandy, and choice eigars. Shabby rooms, hung round with a few portraits of race-horses, miserably furnished forth the altar of Fortune, the board of green cloth over which many thousands changed hands. Little ledges round the table supported the old that one of his neighbors in the same block cannot brandy and soda-water of the members, for which, as for wretched little symptoms of supper, they paid cash. It was not a pretty spectacle when play was in full blast I have seen Slippery Dick deal at John Chamberlain's and "Chemin de fes" perform the same operation at Monte Carlo. The entourage was much alike, plus, at Monte Carlo, the bideous raddled, wrinkled harridans who are foolishly permitted to infest that place. But around Jinks's were men owning the best names in England, huddled together in a flithy During the past snow-storm the people have not ob-served the bears playing over the snow. In the Swiss scraps of eggs and bacon, or the cured herrings called here bloaters. Many a pleasant meadow and bit of woodland have been lost in this sordid den. But, for the present at least, baccarat is over, and as the frequenters of the Park Club are nearly all members of more reputable clubs, where they can play piquet, écarté, and even poker, it would seem that Jinks's occupation is gone-at least for

The last new gewgaw for ladies is a signet-bangle. The narrow bracelet of gold is set with a bloodstone or corne-lian intaglio of arms or monogram. Beauty writes a billet on deckel-edged paper to Lovelace, and seals it with the bangle which embraces her lovely arm.

Goupils are exhibiting some very good oil and watercolor sketches by Mr. Frank Myers Boggs, an American artist, now, like Mr. Sergent, painting in Parist The sketches are very bright and fuminous, and excellent in tone.

I would greatly prefer not to allude to the Colin Camp bell case, but as her ladyship is obliged by her husb obstinacy to bring the matter into court, and everybody is talking ignorantly about it, perhaps a few words may be permissible. It will be quite understood that the interest of society snobbery arises from the accident that Lord Colin Campbell is the brother of Lord Lorne, who married Queen's daughter, and has been snubbed by royalty ever since, and the son of the Duke of Argyll, Queen delighted to honor. Some two years and a-half ago Lord Colin Campbell married a very handsome young dy, Miss Blood, of County Clare, in Ireland. When Lore Colin married he was a victim to a disease, not arisi from anything blameworthy on his part, but of a nature to render him personally disagreeable to his wife. Whether under the circumstances he should have married, or been allowed to marry, any more than leper, is a question I am not called upon to discuss. Lady Colin refuses to permit him to approach her, and only asks him to keep his distance. This he foolishly re-fuses to do, and his wife is compelled to ask the law to protect her against him. This is the actual truth of a case which has been scandalously misrepresented to the dis credit of a lady who has been most cruelly dealt by.

Numerous paragraphs have been going the rounds of the papers here that the marriage between Lord Cairus's eldest son, Lord Garmoyle, and Miss Finney (Miss Fortescue of the Savoy Theatre) is broken off. Nothing is further from the truth. The happy pair, who will be united ss I mentioned some time ago, after next July, are on excellent terms. I saw them at the Princess's Theatre when 'Claudian" and the carthquake scare brought together a great crush.

Everybody who is anybody in New-York will, I be lieve, be heartily sorry to hear of the dreadful accident which has befallen Mr. Frederick Clay, the well-known musical composer, whose songs, "She Wandered Down he Mountain Side," "I'll Sing the Songs of Araby," and the "Sands o' Dee," are song everwhere the English language is speken and the plane is tortured itself and torments others. Mr. Clay was walking with Mr. G. F. Sims, his colleague in the new spectacular piece at the Alhambra, when he was attacked by paralysis. He is now in a very critical condition, and th hances are, it is feared, greatly against his recovery to perfect life and health. His experience has been urlous. When he was very young he displayed great talent for music, but as a natural consequencountry he was made a clerk in the Treasury. His father was the Liberal Member for Hull for a long period, and was acknowledged to be by far the best whist player since Deschappelles made it a scientific game. Mr. James Clay's sons are all figures in London society. The elder married the great heiress, Miss Ker-Seymer after, as I think, offi clating at the British Legation in Washington. Mr. Ceeff Clay, the younger brother, married Miss Rosina Vokes, the clover actress. Mr. Frederick Clay was by turns secretary to Brand and to Glyn, both Liberal whips of the House of Commons, and was also on friendly relation House of Commons, and was also on friendly relation with Lord Beaconstield, when his father died and left him a small fortune. A few seasons of fashionable life reduced this until Mr. Clay went to the United States, where his friends are very numerous. Since his return he has written among other things "The Merry Wife" and the "Golden Ring," for the Alhambra and Royalty theatres. He is extremely popular here, and is a member of numerous clubs, including the Mariborough, the Beefsteak, the Fielding, and the St. James's. The son of a clubbist he is a clubbist himself, and we all hope his malady may take a favorable turn.

Mr. G. R. Sims, his "pal" or collaborateur, is just now much to the force in London. He has not only figured prominently in the theatrical world, but has taken up a position as a writer on social politics. Mr. Sims has not long been a favorite with the London public and has worked his way up by degrees, but by swift degrees. When the little Sanday paper, The Referre, started he was almost unknown. Then he became popular as Dagonet' the writer of Sunday ballads, pathetic and hamorous, but all appealing to the common people. Next came the "Ballads of Babylon" and the run of success on the stage, including the "Lights o' London" and other successful works. Of late Mr. Sims has been writing "Horrible London" in The Daily News, and bas spoke at several meetings occnerning the terrible condition of the London residuum. None of this is new and has been expounded scores of times, but it is distinctly true nevertheless.

Mr. Knowles, M. P., is dead, and with him has gone one

pounded scores of times, but it is distinctly true never theless.

Mr. Knowles, M. P., is dead, and with him has gone out of those links which united the wealthy bourge size with the people, like the dead and gone Stephensons and the living Sur George Elliot, a baronet, and Member of Parliament for South Durham.

WHERE TO GET OLD NEWSPAPERS.

It may not be generally known that certain newspapers can be had a long time after publication. In a basement in Broadway, opposite Daly's Theatre, a col ored man named Budd keeps on hand a varied assortment of these old numbers. Said he to a TRIBUNE reporter yes of these old numbers. Said he to a THEUNE reporter yes tenday: "Yes, I have copies of the leading New-York dailies as far back as 1847. Of course I cannot affort to keep them so long and then sell them at the regular analy price. For a paper fitteen days old I charge five cents, ten tents for one a month old, and so on till fifty cents is reached for a number a year old. Where papers are bout int in any quantity a reduction of price is made. I get orders from all over the country, especially trom lawyers. I don't know that any one cise is engaged in the business."